OCB Brain Storms

* *OCB-* lip-syncs, sketches, readings, a poem, a song, games, supplies, contributions, readings, presentations, tips, writings, musings, ephemera, etc.
* People Pacman
* Closed-mic night: prepare “acts” and assign them to the audience to “perform”
* Charades
* Public service announcements (random, silly, informative, beseeching)
* Family Survey
* Photobooth with dress-up theme
* “knock-out” or “hot-shot” basketball

7/5/2021

Faux Cee Bee

Faux C B

Brian’s Tweecoups.

The Cubs losing streak 8, then 9, then 10…

* Morning breakfast on the back patio. Cinnamon and sugar from a shaker on the counter. Crawling to health. The horse people galloping along to see us away from Grandma’s. Humidity to cut. Space upstairs for the sweat lodge.
* Sing-a-long with Aunt Mary Lee on the piano.
* Cul-de-sac scene, everyone coming out to chat and joke and hug and send off.
* A little fried, a little overwhelmed.
* Swimming at YMCA w/ cousins
* Swimming at the Glens of Bittersweet
* Did a mile lap around the pond at a nice pace in the heat.
* Fishing with Soren -- pole and his casting net
* Esme lots of time with cousins -- mainly Selah, Ivy, Soren.
* Play in the orphanage with cousins -- orphans, cats, scientists
* Cardboard sledding over at Aunt Bs.
* Carol’s Corner for hotdogs, ice cream play, country drive.
* Amish carriages and Harley Davidson motorcycles
* Circle turkey vultures off in the distance circling over a copse of trees.
* Carol’s house which is next to the restaurant that Carol decided to purchase at the age of 8. Bought it from the city. The money was used for the town’s library. She purchased the house from a woman that had inherited the house from the family of the engineer who had built it and retired there and who she had worked for as a housekeeper. Most of the windows of Carol’s house have a manikin in it. There is also a wrap around porch that has several manikins standing there. There are from the razed dress shop that used to be between he house and the snack shop. Now it is a sitting area and a little place space for kids.
* Carol asks you were you are from. You say Chicago. Northside? Near 83? I have no idea where 83 is. I look later and apparently it runs through the western suburds and then cuts southeast into Indian becoming XXX??? And ultimately running through XXX??

Ft. Wayne

Mad Anthony, Johnny Appleseed, Get a list going ofactual Ft. Wayne area developments. The Glens of Bittersweet etc. The five digit street addresses of the new McMansions. Marking that this old cow field is an exclusive place to live.

Running the long straight, gently rolling grid of Southwest Allen county.

A/C cloistered insects not emerging from their climate control for a second. The ACT of control as the actual climate changes beyond our control or the will of the people. Disconnected from the city, the weater, the neighborhood, etc…

Summer 2019 ??? Birkey reunion in Minear(sp?). Uncle Don in a nursing home sick with his sick wife taking about how you have to accentuate the positive and his grown daughters are kind of like okay date

04/17/2022

In-laws live on a cul-de-sac without anything really being walkable. Thus they drive everywhere just like they have driven everywhere for decades. Their cupboards and pantry are full of name brand products, likely purchased in multiples when they were on sale. They don’t drink coffee or alcohol, but sugar is in abundance.

My father-in-law was a farm boy turned Christian Academic. He learned Greek, but only old Testement Greek. Spent his retirement driving cars between dealerships and auctions around the Midwest and picking up dead bodies for a local funeral home. During his stint as a body collector her picked up 750 bodies. He saved the Obituaries for each person he pi9cked up and has a slender stand of them in his office.

He hit a neighbors dog drag racing a friend when he was a teenager. His father owned a series of Studebaker cars. He went to work with the navigators instead of following the harvest. He and the crew would water the grass with water pumped from the river and occasionally fish would come shooting out of the hose and wiz out on the lawn. The Navigators headquarters in Colorado Springs overlooked the Garden of the Gods.

Farmers stay put. Settled Fern, married a steady man and provided him with sons and daughters and they too would work the land and raise stock and eventually host wind turbines. Though two sons did hoof it off the farm-- one out west to become an Architect and drive vintage Porches and the other east to teach at a bible school.

The bible school professor settled into classrooms and an office on the campus where he’d been a student for 5 years. While living on campus he had lived in the same dorm for 5 years, the final year being appoint the resident director of the building despite the fact that he was still a student himself.

His long tenured time in Ft. Wayne had begun. Where three rivers converge and where a fort had been built to keep back the French and Indians. Ft. Wayne seemingly, a regionally thriving hub of light industry and professional services driving a healthy churn of business and residential real estate.

The deer appearing out of nowhere when I ended up on Coventry 4 miles east of the birkey’s, when I was driving home from helping Marie and David move down the street from Fairfield manor to their new house just blocks from where Arlan had spent his entire professional life.

David, in many ways so different than his father, ends up residing withing a mile of his father’s office and then moving even closer and purchasing a home there.